

DEAD FOR BOY SLAYER.

Sam Rabinovitch, the ten-year-old Pas-
saic boy who accidentally shot
and killed Sam Hochman, his friend and
companion, Sunday afternoon, and was
sentenced to the County Jail at Paterson
after being led into the Passaic

court room handcuffed to a thief next
day, was released from jail yesterday
afternoon in late fall.
Justice J. F. Minburn on Tuesday
night ordered the boy's release in the
custody of his grandfather, Harry Rabin-
ovitch, but later decided to hold him in
jail. During the wait before Jacob Rabin-
ovitch was found to give bail, the boy's
mother fainted twice in court.

ESCAPED PRISONER ELUDES MISS DAVIS BY A DARING CLIMB

Commissioner of Correction,
Clad in Raincoat, Makes
Night Hunt for Fugitive.

LEAVES NOTE FOR HER.

"Save Himself Who Can," Is
Farrell's Message Before Shin-
ning Down Water Pipe.

Fifty-eighth Street, west of Eighth
Avenue, was steeped in slumber and
fog. It was 1 A. M. Suddenly, out of
the mist, emerged two forms. One,
that of a stockily built person, was
enveloped in a raincoat, with collar
turned up to the chin, and large soft
hat pulled down.

They halted before a French board-
ing house. Furtively they glanced
around. Then, suddenly, they tiptoed
softly, noiselessly up the front stoop.
Save for their own whispered tones,
not a sound broke the stillness.
Finally, the stockily-built one reached
forth and gently pulled the old-fash-
ioned door bell.

The sound that followed was like
a three alarm fire. Somewhere with-
in was one of those bells of loud
voice, which swung on a spring—with
tendencies toward perpetual motion.
Finally the clamor within dimin-
ished to a mere tinkle and all
again was silence. The sombre fig-
ures waited and whispered. No re-
sponse from within. Again the hand
went forth and once more came the
terrible rattle of the ancient bell.

Finally a sleepy looking woman
opened the door and inquired in
French: "Who in the name of heaven
are you?"

"I am Commissioner of Correction
Katherine B. Davis," came from the
stockily built figure. "I seek an es-
caped prisoner. He is here."

The French boarding house keeper
awayed as if to faint.

"A prisoner—mon Dieu! In my
house? Ah, it is see Monsieur Far-
relle? Come."

To the top floor they climbed, the
landlady leading, Commissioner Davis

following, her deputy, Burdette G.
Lewis, coming up behind. They came
to Farrell's room. All was silent.
Commissioner Davis knocked. No
response. Again. No response.

"Shall I break in the door?" from
Lewis.
The French lady smiled. It wasn't
necessary. No; the door wasn't even
locked. In they walked, lit the gas
and looked about. There was the dis-
turbed bed Farrell had evidently just
left. There were his muddy boots.
On the table were the makings of a
cigar, interrupted by the clamor
made by the noise of the bell.

On the table was a note. It read:
"Sauve qui peut," which means
"Save himself who can."

There was the open window, sug-
gesting a climb five stories down a
rather wobbly water main. Commis-
sioner Davis looked and the descent
didn't seem possible. Turning to
Lewis, she ordered that every room
in the big house be searched.

"Farrell is here; we must get him,"
she hissed in Lewis's ear.
So the shivering and protesting
French boarding house mistress, the
determined Commissioner and her as-
sistant made a search from room to
room. There were about thirty or
forty boarders and each and every
one of them had to sit up in bed at
1 A. M. and look pleasant while the
eagle eyes of Commissioner Davis
and her deputy searched their sleepy
countenances for a resemblance to
the vanished Farrell.

The milkmen and the bakers were

about when the crestfallen Commis-
sioner and her deputy, carrying Far-
rell's muddy shoes with them as the
only clue, motored home. Meanwhile,
the police had surrounded the house.
James Monroe, Frank Farrell and
Edward Moran escaped from the
branch of the penitentiary on Hart's
Island Sunday night. They made
their way in a rowboat to Larchmont
and from there trudged across
country to a car line and finally
reached the city by the subway.

Moran went off on a spree and sepa-
rated from his companions. Farrell
said he was going to a French board-
ing house where no one would think
of looking for an Irishman. Monroe
was standing last night at Columbus
Avenue and One Hundred and
Thirtieth Street talking to a friend
when Keeper Weber of the peniten-
tiary nabbed him. Later, when con-
fronted by Commissioner Davis, Mon-
roe "squealed" on Farrell.

HARRIS, PENN'S CAPTAIN.

Players Elect Him, but Vote
Against Retention of Brooke.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 3.—Edward
Harris, right tackle on the Pennsylv-
ania football team for the past two
years, was this afternoon elected cap-
tain for 1915. The new captain is
twenty-two years old, weighs two hun-
dred pounds and is a resident of this
city.

The football players declared by a
vote of 19 to 2 against the retention of
George H. Brooke as head football
coach for next year. Brooke has a
contract, however, to coach next sea-
son, and the question will be put up
to the new football chairman, who is
also to be chosen.

—before you buy another pound of rice—

—heed this fact. Most rice used in the
United States is coated with glucose and
talc. The proof lies in the fact that it must
be thoroughly washed before using. It's
different with

Comet Rice

Unkoted
no glucose—no talc



Nothing is put on, so there's nothing to
wash off. Comes to you in a neat, clean
carton—its contents untouched by human
hands. Have your grocer send you a pack-
age—try one of the recipes printed on it—
or try it in your own favorite way. We
won't find it necessary to urge you to buy
your second package. Tear out this adver-
tisement now, and put it in your purse to
remind you.

Also ask about Comet Natural
Brown Rice—something new

"Yes, the Campbell
reputation certainly
counts with me.

"I feel that this reputa-
tion and the quality which
has made it and the con-
science behind them both
—are maintained in every
can of

Campbell's Tomato Soup

"I know that it is always
the same and always good
—pure, appetizing, rich
and, above all, thoroughly
wholesome.

"That is why I specify
Campbell's in buying to-
mato soup. And that is
why I always buy it by the
dozen.

"Why don't you?"

21 kinds 10c a can

Asparagus	Mock Turtle
Beef	Mulligatawny
Butter	Mutton Broth
Calder	Onion Soup
Chicken	Pot
Chicken-Gumbo	Pepper Pot
(Ome)	Printanier
Clam Broth	Tomato
Clam Chowder	Tomato-Ome
Consommé	Vegetable
Filet Mignon	Vermicelli-Tomato



Campbell's SOUPS

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE TAXED, NOT THE LICENSE

Washington, Clears Question That
Bothered Some Officials—Cupid
War Stamp Ten Cents.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The Treas-
ury Department is not going to put a
war tax on marriage licenses, but blush-
ing brides who want a beautifully en-
graved certificate of marriage will have
to ask their husbands for a dime to buy
a war tax stamp. This interpretation
of the law was made to-day by the head
of the law division of the Internal Re-
venue Bureau. The law cited by the
bureau to-day says:
"A marriage certificate (license) to be
returned to any officer of a State, coun-
ty, city or town, to constitute part of a

public record, requires no stamp. A
marriage certificate issued by the offi-
ciating clergyman or magistrate and
given to the parties, if required by law,
must be stamped at the rate of ten
cents."

ALDERMAN IS INDICTED.

Alderman Frederick H. Stilwell of the
Ninth Ward, Yonkers, was indicted to-
day by the Westchester County Grand
Jury for alleged election irregularities.
Mr. Stilwell is a Democratic leader in
the county and a brother of ex-State
Senator Stilwell, who is serving a sen-
tence in Sing Sing for receiving a
bribe.
This indictment is a clear case of
persecution, said Alderman Stilwell to
The Evening World reporter. "I asked
permission to go before the Grand Jury,
I offered to waive immunity, but Dis-
trict Attorney Weeks opposed it."
The indictment of the Alderman fol-
lows the indictment of four election
inspectors in his ward for allowing
patrons last primary day to vote white
sample ballots instead of the green regu-
lar ones.



Presto Cookies as tasty as Grandma's

How to make them: 1/2 cup butter, 1 of
sugar, 1 egg, 1/2 cup milk, 2 cups Presto, 1 tea-
spoon flavoring. Cream the butter, then
add sugar, egg well-beaten, milk and flavor-
ing. To these add Presto. Roll on Presto
cutter board, cut, bake in moderate oven.
Handle gently.

Send Johnnie for a package of
Presto Flour and try this recipe.
Recipes in and on every package.

The H-O Company, Buffalo, N.Y.
Makers of H-O, Force and Presto.

Essentials

To make fine candies all the time,

- the sugar must be pure cane
- the flavors must be pure fruit
- and the blending must be done skillfully—all the time.

Huyler's
FRESH EVERY HOUR

- made from pure cane sugar
- made from pure flavors pressed from the fresh, ripe fruits in our own main plant
- are made by men and women who are every one experts.

That is why Huyler's candies are so superior in quality and flavor.

At Leading Druggists and at our Stores

HUYLER'S COCOA, LIKE HUYLER'S CANDY, IS SUPREME

FURNISH YOUR HOME FOR ONE DOLLAR

Guaranteed
Durable
Well Made
Furniture
Everything to
Furnish the
Home
Complete

PAY ONE DOLLAR and we will at once deliver to your home every-
thing you need to furnish your home complete
and you can pay the balance in small weekly or monthly payments.
NO CLUB FEES—NO INTEREST ADDED—NO EXTRA CHARGES.
LET US START YOU HOUSEKEEPING NOW.
You may include in your outfit: Bed sets, Blankets, Posters, Drawers, Bureaus, Linoleum, Furniture for every room,
Lamps, Dinner Sets, Cutlery, Kitchen Utensils of every kind, Stoves, Refrigerators, Sewing Machines, Phonographs, etc.,
etc., at sale prices without any extra charges.

ACCOUNTS OPENED FROM \$5 to \$5,000 ON SMALL WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS

Special Sale of Highest Grade Brass and Steel Beds

Brass Bed Reg. Price \$14. 6.98	White Enamel Steel Bed Reg. Price \$3.50. 3.29	AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE	Brass Trim'd Steel Bed Reg. Price \$8. 3.98	Brass Bed Reg. Price \$40. 19.87
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Extra heavy post, with heavy top rail and five strong fillers in head and foot. Panel effect: large rod ends and extra large knobs. Bright finish only.

Continuous post bed. Seven fillers in head and foot. Panel effect. Best baked white enamel.

A well-known manufacturer of ONLY high-grade metal beds closed out to us at a special price. We are offering this entire line of beds and mattresses at only half regular price, and you are saving on to you. There are no better patterns in metal from one of two a kind. Each bed guaranteed to be perfect in every detail. Come early. Large brass rail and ornamental huck in head and foot.

Heavy posts with large brass vases. Seven fillers in head and foot. Large brass rail and ornamental huck in head and foot.

An exceptionally massive continuous post bed. Five large fillers in head and foot. Large brass rail and T ball connections.

DOUBLE STAMPS MORNINGS

TO OUR CUSTOMERS:

We particularly desire our customers to take advantage of the opportunity we are giving in this sale. Whether your account is open, or if you have closed it, you may purchase whatever you desire and have it added to your account without any extra charge of any kind.

Sale of Dressers
Reg. Price \$10.
36.74

Small Accounts
ESPECIALLY INVITED
You can open an account with the purchase of a single article or as many as you want to buy.

Stamps with all purchases, both cash and credit.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK
America's Greatest
Furniture House
**Ludwig
Baumann
& Company**
BLOCK
8TH AVE.
35TH to 36TH ST.
We Have Only One Store

Tomorrow

there'll be more
CAMELS in
this town than
in all Asia and
Africa com-
bined!

